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The Butcher Knife Collection (of short stories)

By jemsparkle

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Chapter 1

The Babysitter Killer...

"I've put up the numbers on the fridge,so call if there's any emergency or if Jimmy wants to say goodnight or something.

Also please help yourself to anything you like from the kitchen.Mary told me you love to read so there's a study down the stairs in the basement if you want to relax with a book.

I've left some money on the counter as well incase you want to order something.We'll try to be back by midnight."Mrs.Hurst said pausing to take a breath.

Wow!I never knew Mary got that much freedom while babysitting for Mrs.Hurst.No wonder she never

turned Mrs.Hurst down whenever she called her to babysit her 4 year old son,Jimmy.

"Thank you Mrs.Hurst it's so nice of you to do so much",I replied hardly believing my luck.

I had braced myself for a boring night of babysitting a 4 year old boy,but it turns out it was going to be alright.

"Also If you want to have friends over it's fine too as long there's only 3 of you and Jimmy isn't disturbed."Mrs.Hurst said smiling and putting on her coat.

Double wow!I'm so gonna start babysitting for Mrs.Hurst from now on.Mary always went on about how cool she was and how fun it was to babysit her kid and all that.But then again Mary's idea of fun revolved around volunteering at the homeless,walking dogs for people,etc.

I know it's actually a pretty decent thing to do but I mean come on,doing everything for free?!I get the homeless shelter and all but hell I'm not scooping up dog poop for free for anybody!

I agreed to cover for her since her "Save the Dolphins" fundraiser was tonight.I swear the hospital lost my real sister and gave mom a hippie instead.

She was popular in the entire neighbourhood and school for being the nicest person.Wheras I was exactly opposite.

NO! I was not mean to people or anything but I actually had the nerve to say no to stupid things,stand up for myself and actually ask to get paid for babysitting.I had dark brown hair,violet-blue eyes and a slim petite figure.

I was 17,3 years younger than Mary and people kept expecting me to be just like Mary.I loved her like a sister but no way was I going to run about doing stuff for free.Well not all of them anyway.

Mary had asked me to babysit and since I had no interest in going to Amber's party to get drunk and and grounded afterwards I agreed to do it.

Plus Mrs.Hurst was turning out to be pretty cool than I expected.

"Thank you once again Mrs.Hurst and don't worry Jimmy and I'll have loads of fun."I said ruffling Jimmy's hair as he looked up and smiled.

He was a cute kid.

He had his mother's hazel brown eyes,dimple on the left cheek and a shock of copper coloured hair.

"Bye,honey.Love you",Mrs.Hurst leaned down to kiss Jimmy and left.

I locked the front door,checked the back door and windows.It was 6pm and Jimmy's bedtime was at 8.

We made popcorns,watched Sponge Bob,painted,had pizza and then after Jimmy had a bath and change of clothes,I sat down near Jimmy's bed in his room to read him a bed time story.

"What would you like me to read ?"I asked him.

"The Dragon Rock,"he said.I went to his book shelf,it was bigger than mine,I noticed and pulled out the book he had said.

I started reading it and in the middle Jimmy had drifted off to sleep.I turned off the light,put the book

back in it's place and left the room leaving the door slighly open.

It was 8:15.

Huh,not bad I went back to the lounge and picked up my cellphone from my bag.There were 3 missed calls from my best friend Amy.

I dialled her number and she picked it up on the second ring.

"Hey!Where are you?I thought you'd be coming to Amber's party,"Amy yelled.

I flinched,there was music blaring loud in the background.

"I'm babysitting for Mary,"I said loud enough for her to hear me.

"Why?"Amy yelled back.I sighed I felt a bit tired and decided I'll text her the whole thing.

"I'll text you.Hang up,"I said.

"Ok,"the line went dead and I hastily texted her.

"I can come over if you want,I'll just tell Brett and be there in a few"I read Amy's reply.

"No,It's cool.Enjoy the party and we'll hang out tomorrow,"I texted back.I wanted to relax a bit and I knew Brett would like to spend some time with Amy without me.They had just started dating after a month of flirting and what not.Kids had actually started placing bets for the time it would take them to go out on their first date.

I went to the kitchen and looked into the fridge for some snack and that's when I saw it..

1.5 litre tub of mouth watering scoops of heaven.....double chocolate chip ice cream.

The love of my life.My addiction.My guilty pleasure.

I gingerly pulled out the tub and grabbed a bowl and a spoon off the counter.I scooped two spoonfuls of ice-cream and placed the tub back in the freezer.

I went to the TV lounge,turned on the TV and flipped through the channels.I leaned back into the couch and curled my feet underneath me.On some channel

I came across the movie Fighting.I decided to watch it.

Around 10:30 the movie ended and I went to the kitchen.Then I checked on Jimmy who was sleeping peacefully and went to the study.

Whoa!They had a huge collection.I ran my eyes quickly over the book titles,most of the books were on politics,autobiographies,classics and very few fiction.

I decided to watch some more TV incase I fell asleep reading a book.

I went upstairs into the lounge and sat down on the couch turning on the TV.The movie Uninvited was just starting and I leaned back comfortably in the couch and watched it.I kept yawning through the movie.I glanced around.

Suddenly the hair at the back of my neck stood up.My head whipped around to the glass door and I felt like I was being watched.

My heart beat sped up and I stared intently at the glass door,trying to reassure myself that it was only my imagination running away.

Nothing moved and my heart beat returned to normal in a few minutes and I forced myself to look at the plasma TV screen.

Nothing good was coming so I decided to watch the news.Bad idea.

"So Tom what can you tell us about this new serial killer that has been dubbed "The Babysitter Killer"?" the female news caster asked turning to a tired looking man who slightly loosened his tie.

"Well Norah,from what little information the officials have released it turns out there is a serial killer on loose.He has been named the babysitter killer since the 4 dead bodies that were found in the last couple of weeks are of babysitters,who had been abducted when they were returning home after babysitting for friends and neighbours.Their families had reported them missing for a few weeks and their bodies had been recovered from a dump site last week,when a garbage collector had stumbled upon them.It is not

known whether there are any more bodies there but police officials are thoroughly examining the area."

"Tom,what can you tell us about..."I changed the news channel quickly,refusing to look at the glass doors.

I focused on the TV and came across a comedy show.

Huh,It's better than the news anyway,might as well kill time by watching it.

Kill.Babysitter killer.

Ugh.I shivered.

Just because there's a killer on the loose doesn't mean he's out to get you,I reasoned with myself.

I don't even know if he's in the same state or country for that matter.I didn't listen to the full news.He could be jet setting to Paris by now.

Yep.Definitely Paris.

I exhaled and felt relieved.I went upstairs to check up on Jimmy who was breathing quietly,fast asleep.

I lingered in his room,taking an interest in his toys and story books.

You mean stalling going downstairs in the lounge,where the killer is waiting for you...

No! geez I must be losing it,talking to myself.The voice inside my head isn't helping either.

I finally decided it was stupid to feel scared when clearly Mary had done it lots of times and had even babysat for longer hours than I had.

I went downstairs quietly and on a reflex glanced at the glass door again and froze.....

A dark figure with a white hockey mask was pressed against the glass and it was staring intently at me while rotating the door knob.

A silent scream came out of my mouth.I stood there frozen looking at the dark figure as it moved back from the door,shaking violently and grabbed it's sides.It was laughing?

I flushed as I saw the mask come off and saw Frank,my other best friend laughing hard while

leaning on....,I moved closer to get a better look,at Brett,who was having a hard time keeping his face straight.

Figures! I felt my face burn hot and glared at Frank,who only proceeded to drop down on his knees and laugh harder.

Amy came from behind and smacked him while staring pointedly at Brett.

I rolled my eyes and secretly felt a bit relieved.

For a minute I had nearly had a heart attack thinking him to be the babysitter killer.

I went to the door and glared at Frank.He got up and smiled apologetically.I didn't smile back.

He mouthed sorry and motioned for me to open the door.I shook my head and pulled the curtains close.

I'll yell at him tomorrow,if I opened my mouth right now Jimmmy would wake up.Actually the entire neighbour hood will wake up.

My cell phone began to ring,it was Amy.

"Hey Ruby.I'm sorry I had no idea Frank had this planned or I would've called before,"Amy said.

I sighed."It's ok.I know you weren't a part of it.But I can't open the door right now or I'll scream at Frank and wake Jimmy too."

"Ok.See you tomorrow,"she said.

"Yeah,"I said and hang up.

A minute later it rang again,this time it was Frank.I cut the call and switched on the silent mode on my cellphone.I wasn't going to let him get away with it so easily.

I drank some water,checked again on Jimmy and headed down to the study.

I picked out Persuasion by Jane Austen and began to read it there.It was one of my favourite books and I always enjoyed reading it.

A few chapters later I looked at the clock,it was a quarter to midnight and decided to head back upstairs.

I checked my cellphone there were some messages and missed calls by Frank.At that moment I caught the answering machine's light on and my cellphone vibrated.It was a message from Mrs.Hurst telling me to listen to the message on her answering machine so I listened to it and groaned.

Her car had broken down and she was staying at a friends' till the next morning so she needed me to stay over at her place.She had already checked with my parents too and they were fine with it.

I had been hoping to get back home tonight but I guess I had to stay now.

I went to the table in the lounge and hunted for some stationary paper.I found paper and a pen and went back to the couch,took out my iPod and listened to some songs while doodling on the paper.

After 3 songs when Monsters by Matchbook Romance was starting I heard something move and looked up.

It seemed like something or someone was moving upstairs.I forced myself to look back down on the

paper in my hand and it wasn't until then that I realised what I was doodling.

A pair of eyes,a dagger,full moon and the words babysitter killer in a dripping form.

I scrunched up the paper and threw it in the trash.

Next I went to the kitchen,took out a broom and removed my shoes so I wouldn't make any noise going upstairs.

I went up the stairs and headed straight into Jimmy's room.Jimmy was sleeping and I turned on the light,checked under the bed and in the closet ,just to make sure nobody was there.

I breathed a sigh of relief and went out,deciding whether I should check other rooms or not.

I decided to check them and opened the door to the master bedroom.It was empty too.Maybe I had heard some tree branch grating against the window and mistook it for footsteps,I reasoned with myself and went back down stairs keeping the broom next to me.The scary movies were finally getting to me.

What a brilliant idea to watch them alone and that too at night!

As I was plugging in my earphones ,I heard that noise again.Now I was freaking majorly.

I rushed upstairs quietly and sprang open every door.Nothing happened.

I felt tired from all the rushing and decided to sleep on the couch.

I plugged in my earphones,turned up the volume and closed my eyes.

Breaking Benjamins' Diary of Jane was on and I hummed quietly,yawning,thinking I was finally going to get some sleep.

Boy! was I wrong.

The nighbours' cat jumped on the trash can and I finally understood the meaning of " my heart skipped a beat."

Stupid neighbours cat,I muttered peeping through the window.Sure enough there she was licking her

paws with a sly grin as though she had meant to do it.

Great.Now I think the cats are after me too.How much more crazy can I get?

This babysitting job is turning out to be a lot more tiresome than I imagined.

I'm going to spend tomorrow at home to get my nerves sorted out.

I stretched and headed back to the couch and then the lights turned off.

Not good.

Don't freak out.Probably just a fuse that sparked.Nothing is going to happen.I calmed myself saying it out loud.

I fumbled around for my cellphone and went to the kitchen to light the candles on the dining table.

Don't look out the window.Don't look out the window.

I had felt as though something was watching me through the kitchen window and had moved closer.

Crap! I looked at the window and there he was staring at me through the window with a long butcher knife in his hand that was gleaming under the moon light.

I dropped the candles and darkness engulfed me.It was the babysitter killer.

I gulped and instinct screamed at me to run but my legs remained stuck in their place,refusing to move.He disappeared in the shadows with another long look at me.

After a minute I felt my legs move and ran upstairs thinking of Jimmy.

He was gone! The bed was empty and it was all my fault.

I began to feel hysteria come over me but I refused to let it sink in and picked up the phone to dial 911.

There was no tone.

I suddenly felt something move behind me and closed my eyes.

1.....2.....3

I turned and there he was standing across me.He was tall,clad in a long overflowing coat and a traveling hat you see in the old movies.

I stared at him horrified and yet slightly curious about what will happen next.

He'll kill you.The voice inside my head said.

Well thank you Einstein! It doesn't take a genius to figure that out.

Good grief! I was arguing with the voice inside my head even as death approached me.

In one swift movement he pulled out the butcher knife from his belt and held it in his right hand.

I realised I couldn't see his face,he was standing in the dark and wondered whether I should be grateful.

He moved forward and I stepped backwards instantly,falling onto the couch.

I pressed myself back deeper into the couch and watched him move slowly towards me.

This was it.No more hanging out with my friends,going on picnics with the family,arguing with

dad about getting a car,etc It all seemed petty now compared to how I could've utilised my time by helping out mom and dad and working hard on getting into college.

He was only 1 feet away and leaning close.

Most people at this point usually begged the killer not to kill them or bribe them somehow but I couldn't find my voice nor was I going to beg,I realised.

I closed my eyes expecting an excruciating pain to shoot through my body but instead I felt hot breath against my cheek.

What was he doing?

I was about to open my eyes when he.....

licked me??Ew.Gross!

I opened my eyes and instead of coming to face with the babysitter killer saw a huge,black great Dane towering over me excitedly.

"What happened to the babysitter killer?"I whispered to the dog.

Yes I realise I was asking a dog.

In my defence I was in shock.

"Killer!Killer!get off of Ruby at once!Bad dog!"it was Mrs. Hurst hissing at the dog,I think.

"I'm sorry Ruby did he wake you up? I only brought him in to give him a snack and he jumped on you.He gets excited when he sees new people."Mrs.Hurst was saying apologetically while pulling Killer off of me.

"Where's Jimmy?"I asked at once remembering he had been gone from his room last night.

"Here.Good morning."Jimmy said smiling carrying a bowl of cereal.

"Jimmy!"I rushed over and hugged him.Thank god he was safe.

But if he was there and everything seemed fine then I must've been dreaming!I thought relief washing over me.

No more scary movies at night I promised myself,getting up to go the washroom.

****

Outside the Hurst residence.....

He looked in through the window and saw the girl hug the boy.

She said something then went out of the room,the dog barked excitedly looking at the window,spotting the man.

The man placed the knife back in his belt,lifted the collar of his coat so it hid his face and walked away from the house quickly as the sun began to rise.....

****

If you liked this then check out"Home Alone and scared..."

P.S.It's a real story.

P.P.S.Nah! I'm just messing with ya,lol XD hope you liked it!

Chapter 2

Written on the wall in blood.....

"Hey,Lily.What are you upto?"Jackie said crashing on my bed.

"Hey.Nothing much,just making notes on the assignment Professor Humphrey had given us."I replied.

"Pshh.You're actually going through all these books for that

assignment?"Jackie asked pointing to the dozen books on my bed.

"Yeah."I said.

"Why bother?You can look at mine.I have it in my room.I can get it for you if you like."Jackie offered.

"No thanks I'll make my own."I said smiling.

"Mind if I watch your Tv?"Jackie said grabbing the remote.I shook my head and she began to flip through the channels.

"What more can you tell us about the accident?"a newscaster was asking a guy who looked worn out.

"Well,Nadine.A press conference will be held soon to reveal the details but an inside source had told me that the escapee was a mental patient who had Anti-social Personality disorder.He was being treated in the St.Mary's hospital but the doctors said that his condition had become worse.He was being transported to another institution when the accident with the bike took place.The patient is said to have an aversion for lights and revels in the dark.Public is advised to stay away from dark places and not to travel alone at nights until this patient is caught.Pictures will be soon distributed so anyone who has seen the patient can tell the police or the

hospital officials about his whereabouts."the guy said.

"Ok,thanks Jim.Please stay tuned-"the news caster was saying but Jackie turned the TV off.

"Sociopath on the loose.Just what we need."Jackie said under her breath and yawned.

It was almost 9pm.

"I'm off to bed.See you later.Oh and if you change your mind about the notes.Take them.They are on my night stand."Jackie said and I nodded.

"Good night."I said as she closed the door after her.

Jackie and I were best friends.We had gotten into the same college but since we couldn't get assigned to the same rooms we stayed with our roommates.But we still crashed in each other's rooms and hung out a lot.

An hour later my head began to ache from reading and I put away the books.

"What the hell,I'll get her notes and make my own notes from them."I said out loud.

Atleast I wouldn't have to refer to these books.

I got off the bed and went out.

Jackie's room was upstairs.I climbed the stairs and ran into Helen.

"Hey Lily,want to come over for some pizza and watch a movie?"Helen asked.

"No thanks I've got to finish the assignment."I said and she nodded.

I went to Jackie's room and knocked gently.

No answer.I pushed it open and saw the lights were off.I crept in quietly and closed the doors.Jackie was already fast asleep.

I made my way to her room and searched her study table.

I accidently knocked a book over and Jackie shuffled and groaned.

"Hey,sorry it's me.I want the notes.Can I turn on the lights to look for them?"I said quietly.

No answer.Oh well,maybe she doesn't want the lights on.I kept searching and felt something round on one book.

Aha!Jackie's notebook.She glued faux jems and stones on her note books for the "bling look".

I grabbed it and went out bumping my knee on the table and hissing in pain.

I hopped out and went back downstairs.

In half an hour I had finished the notes and felt drowsy.

I turned off the lights and went to sleep.

****

Beep! Beep!

I turned off my alarm clock.It was 6:30am.I got up,showered and dressed and collected my notes.I was on my way out when I remembered I had to return Jackie's notes as well.I grabbed her notebook and went to my class.

Around 10:45am after three consecutive classes,which I shared with Jackie and who hadn't showed up,I decided to go to her room and see if she was in.

I thought it was odd of her to miss out on Professor Angela's

lecture,she was Jackie's favourite teacher and Jackie attended her class religiously.

I headed upstairs in the dorms and went to Jackie's room.

I knocked.

No answer.I pushed open the door.The curtains were drawn and I could only make out a lump on the bed that meant Jackie was still sleeping.

"Wake up lazy bones!!"I said loudly pushing back her curtains.

I turned around axpecting her to wake up and throw something at me.

Jackie wasn't a morning person but when I turned around I saw something that made me freeze in the spot.

Jackie was covered in blood.

Her neck had been cut open and she was dead,her bed was soaked with her blood.

I looked up after a few minutes in shock and saw something on the wall that sent shivers down my back and made me scream.

Something for me was written on the wall with Jackie's blood,

"AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU DIDN'T TURN ON THE LIGHTS?"

****

(A/N:APD is anti-social personality disorder almost all the psychopaths suffer from it.)

This is an urban legend and many stories have been made on it so please don't come after me shouting about the copyright issue because loads of people have shared it and this is my way of sharing it with you.Many of you probably knew about it but I just came across it and thought it was cool.In a creepy kind of way XD

I tried very hard to maintain originality with the theme.

Love you for reading and would appreciate some crticism.

If you liked this maybe you'll like "Under the bed(donot read at night)" and "Babysitter killer.."

Chapter 3

Under The Bed...(Read at your own risk! donot read at nite!!

"Amy?Get up we're here."Bob said shaking me by the arm.

"Wha-?"I mumbled,rubbing my eyes.I had fallen asleep in the car.

"We've reached the hotel."Bob said getting out of the car.

I sighed and got out of the car too.We were parked infront of a hotel,whose lights needed to be fixed as the sign that was lit up read "Night In" instead of Night Inn.

"Come on hurry up kids."dad yelled from the front door.The place was packed with people who were chatting continuously and spread out.

I followed Bob and mom to the receptionist's table.

"Can we get two rooms please?One with two single beds and one with a double bed?"dad asked and the receptionist typed something in the computer and then said,"You're in luck we only had two rooms left and they're just what you wanted."

"Good."dad said pleased with his reply and I yawned.

Bob's stomach grumbled loud.We hadn't eaten in a while.

We were off to visit Aunt Nadine for the summer vacations and dad was driving us there,but we needed to stay somewhere overnight as the roads were blocked due to heavy rain.

"Let's go."dad said as the bell boy led us to our rooms,carrying our night cases.

We got into the lift with him and he showed us our rooms.

"Ew!!"Bob said,scrunching his face as he stepped inside our bedroom.

"What?Ew!Gross!"I said as I smelt something that seemed to be rotting in there.

"Geez!I'm not staying here."Bob said and walked out to dad.I followed with him agreeing.

"Dad our room stinks.Literally."Bob said walking into our parents' bedroom.

Now this was a good bedroom.Neat,tidy and most importantly it didn't stink!

"Yeah.Like something is rotting in there."I added crashing on their bed.

"I'll go check."dad said sighing and followed Bob out.

"Mom I'm hungry.Can we get something to eat?"I asked mom who was washing up in the washroom.

"Sure.Let your father take care of the room first."

After a few minutes Bob came in followed by dad and we went to have dinner.Apparently dad had talked to the hotel manager who had promised to get

the room cleaned by a maid till we came back from dinner.

An hour later...

"I'm full."I said in the lift.We were going up to our rooms in the hotel and hopefully the maid would have cleared out the smell by now.

"Dad!It still smells!"Bob yelled pinching his nose as he came back from our room.I had sent him in first to check.

"What?fine.I'll go talk to the hotel manager."dad said smelling our room.

Few minutes later he came back.

"Sorry kids you'll have to stay in the room for tonight.They are all booked out since there is a convention of some sort and the maid says she did her best but she couldn't get the smell out."

"Can't we crash on the floor of your room instead?"I begged.

"Amy!it's not our bedroom from back home on which you can sleep.It's the floor of a hotel room!God

knows what happened on the floor."Mom said shaking her head with a final note.

"It can't be that bad.Maybe you'll get used to it."dad said teasing as Bob and I stared at him in disbelief.

In the end we got stuck sleeping in that awful,smelly room.It was the worst night of my life.I didn't get much sleep,because I kept turning and keeping my hand on my nose.

At one point Bob begged me to suffocate him with his pillow.

hehe kidding.

Finally the night came to an end and dad knocked on our door waking us up.I ran out gasping for fresh air and nearly collapsed on their bed from exhaustion and sleep.

"That's it.I'll go check what's causing that smell once and for all."dad said and went to our room.

I followed,making sure I was out of the room and within the zone of fresh air.

So dad started searching the entire room for the source of the bad odour.

He sniffed the towels, took down the curtains, and checked the carpet. Bob helped out too, checking the bedclothes and the mattress. As he pulled the top mattress off the bed,he saw there was a big hole in the box spring base underneath. He looked down into the base of the bed and came face to face with a horrible sight.

There, lying curled up inside the base was the dead body of a woman.

I realized that I had slept all night just a few inches away from a rotting corpse.

I screamed and fainted.

****

Scary no?Atleast creepy?It gave me the heebie jeebies as kTigaa said. XD

Scary part is it's.....TRUE!!!

Sorry if It sucked.It's an urban legend.If you liked this maybe you'll like "Writing on the wall in blood..."

Chapter 4

Drip,Drip,Drip(creepy story, I hope)

"Emma?We're leaving honey,close the door!"mom yelled from downstairs and I ran downstairs.

"Ok."I said watching dad help mom put on her coat.They were going to an overnight party of dad's business partner.It was being held at a yacht,so they would be gone for the rest of the night.

"Lock up everything and don't open the door for anyone.There are too much bad guys roaming about these days.So don't open the door for anyone.Even your friends.Do I make myself clear?"mom said.

This was the first time they were leaving me alone at night at our new house.

Well not exactly alone,I had Lea,a border brown collie and I'll have her with me the whole time, so I wasn't exactly feeling scared or anything.

"Bye,Have fun!"I said locking the door after my parents.Then I locked up all the doors and windows.

The phone rang.

"Hello?"I said speaking into the mouth piece while checking my cell phone messages.

"Honey remember to lock the basement window too."mom said.

I sighed.

"Ok mom."I said then she hung up.

"Woof!Woof!"Lea barked while standing on her paws.This meant she wanted a treat.

"Let me lock the window then I'll get you your treat."I said and went downstairs.

I lit up the light and went over to lock the window,but it was stuck.I could only leave it slightly ajar.The lock wouldn't go all the way.

I left it like that and locked the door to the basement.I double checked it.

Then I poured Lea's doggy treat in her bowl and went upstairs to do my homework.

Lea came up after a while and seeing her I realised she had finished her dinner but I hadn't eaten anything.

It was 9pm.I went downstairs to the kitchen and fixed myself some macaroni and cheese and grabbing a can of soda parked myself infront of the TV.

I watched Criminal Minds,two episodes back-to back and then after watching CSI I began to feel sleepy.I turned off the TV.Checked the locks once again and went upstairs.

I changed into my PJ's and crashed on the bed.

It was midnight by then.

I was dreaming about Johnny Depp and Orlando Bloom fighting over me...(What?I can dream can't I?) then something woke me up.

I sat half way up and looked around confusedly.I thought I had heard something.I looked at the clock on the night stand it was almost 3 am.I distinguished the sound as a drip,drip.

Oh probably left the tap running while brushing my teeth.I got up and sure enough,water droplets were falling noisily in the sink.

I turned off the tap.

Lea,who sleeps under my bed or sometimes next to my slippers, raised her head.I got into bed and hung my hand down and Lea licked it.Then I fell asleep.

Drip.Drip.Drip.

I opened my eyes halfway and thought about the tap being open again.

"I'm not getting up."I mumbled sleepily to myself and reached my hand down and let Lea lick it.She did and again feeling assured she was there I went back to sleep.

Drip.Drip.Drip.Drip.

"Agh!Stupid tap."I mumbled turning over,looking at my clock.

It was 6:15am.I'll be getting up in half an hour anyway,might as well turn off the tap now and get a head start on breakfast.

I got up,tied up my hair in a loose bun and looked under the bed.

Lea wasn't there.

"Lea?"I called out and looked out of my room.

"Lea?Where are you come here girl."I called,going downstairs.

She wasn't anywhere downstairs.

That's odd.Maybe she's hiding in my closet again.I went back up and looked in my closet.Not there either.

My room was quiet,except for the sound of the tap from the washroom.I checked my parents' bedroom.Lea wasn't there either.

I began to panic.

I should get ready then call mom if I still can't find her.Maybe she'll come out from wherever she is for breakfast.I reasoned and went to my washroom.

I went in rubbing my eyes and after I removed my hands from eyes froze,staring at the horrendous sight before me.

The dripping hadn't been coming from the tap this time.

It was the sound of Lea's blood dripping slowly from her body,that was hung upside down the shower curtain railing.She had been cut up.

There was a paper attached to her collar.I thought I was too shocked to move but upon seeing the note my hand moved towards it instinctively and I pulled it ouf of Lea's coolar.

The note read:

"HUMANS CAN LICK HANDS TOO."

****

Gross?Creepy?Or plain old sick?It's also an urban legend.I know it's not too long but the original stuff is like only a paragraph long,I improvised a bit.

Don't blame you if you don't wanna comment or vote.

<3

Chapter 5

Right Behind You.... (creepy story)

"Yum!"I said taking a spoonful of choclate chip ice-cream while watching Prom Night.I was alone since my parents had to take my sister Ellen to a dance show.

I was so tired after coming from school that I decided to stay home and watch horror flicks.

It was almost midnight now and snow was falling outside.

I was feeling a bit uneasy that my folks weren't home yet but I didn't want to call incase they thought I was scared or anything.I pulled the blanket around me tightly.

The climax scene was on,the girl was running away from the man out to get her.

"Clunk!"I dropped my spoon and bent to pick it up when I saw something move at the bay window,out of the corner of my eye.

The television was placed at the corner of the room,next to the big bay window.

Through the darkness and the snow flakes,I could make out the figure of a man moving closer and as I saw his face I became paralysed with fear.

The man's face was hideously scarred, his eyes were wild and crazy and he seemed to be grinning maliciously at me.

I pulled the blanket over my head and dared not move.Slowly,after few minutes ticked by I pulled the corner of the blanket away from my eyes and saw the man standing there looking directly at me.

Looking at me he reached into his coat and pulled something out.It was a long knife.

I pulled the blanket on my head and took out my cellphone from my jean's pocket.

I dialled 911 and held my breath waiting for someone to answer.

When the operator asked "What is your emergency?", I put the phone close to my face and whispered "There's a man outside my window. He's got a knife. Please come quickly."

Then I hung up after the operator assured me help was on the way.

I sat motionless till eventually I heard sirens outside and police banging on my front door.

I pulled off my blanket and rushed to the front door to let the two

officers in.

They looked outside for the man but found no trace of anyone having been outside my window.

"But he was standing right there!"I protested.

"There's no foot print out there.Snow would've made it easier to find footprints but there aren't any."the male officer said.

"But he was standing right there, staring straight at me",I said. "I saw him with my own two eyes."

"You know, your eyes can play tricks on you", said the male officer.

"Maybe you've been watching too many scary movies".

The officers turned to leave when all of a sudden, the female officer stopped dead in her tracks.

She pulled back the sofa that I had been sitting on. Her jaw dropped and her eyes widened in shock. The male police officer and I gasped.

On the carpet behind the sofa, there was a trail of wet footprints and a discarded knife.

"You weren't looking at the man outside the window", said the female officer. "You were looking at his reflection. He was standing right behind you all along."

****

How was it?Couldn't resist sharing this.Urban legend,improvised by yours truly. XD

Chapter 6

Night at the graveyard.....

"Ray!Where you going man?"Gary asked calling from the Gamer Addict.

"Home."I said turning around to reply.

"You know your way home?"Gary asked.

"Yeah."I lied.

So I hadn't exactly got it down that well but atleast I knew my way back from the CD shop.

"Ok,then see you tomorrow."Gary said going back in to the CD shop.I turned around and continued to walk.

It was almost 8:30pm and I had to get back home by 9.

A cold breeze began to blow and I shoved my hands in the pocket of my jacket.

I looked at the street signs and felt a slight discomfort.I had recently moved to the Crestfall town and I was still learning the route to my new home.The whole town was like a jigsaw puzzle,streets cut each other from every direction and I had a feeling it would take me a while to remeber the straight way to home.

Cedar 63,Oak 34.

Okay,I didn't read that on my way here to the shop.

I continued forward,ignoring the sign deliberately.

I walked forward thinking even if I was lost I could always call home and ask for directions.

Maple 34 and Crestfall Graveyard.

Huh.What do you know I was near the house after all.

My street was adjacent to the Graveyard.I mentally congratulated myself for learning the route to home so fast.

I walked forward,turning around the corner expecting to see my house street but instead saw a graveyard.I felt in my pocket for my cellphone before realising I had left it home.The battery had been low so I had left it home to recharge.

I stopped and looked around for any passerby whom I could ask for directions.There was no one.

What now?

I frowned thinking where I had taken the wrong turn.Then it came to me.I had walked only two blocks from the shop when my house was three blocks away from the shop.

Great!Now I'll probably get home late.

I looked at the gate infront of me.Crestfall Graveyard,the sign read.

The iron gates were rusted and on the verge of falling apart.The entire street was deserted,there were no houses on this street either.

I looked around for the street sign and spotted one,across the graveyard,beyond the boundary wall.Pine 23,Elm 17.

That was where my house was.

I had taken right when leaving the CD shop instead of taking the left!I was across the street to my house and now I would have to walk back the entire two blocks not to mention the three blocks to my house and all the way around the graveyard.

I groaned and kicked at the pebble in front.

Way to go Einstein!

I turned around to leave when an idea came to me.

I looked at the boundary wall across the graveyard.

Hmm,it was roughly about 5 feet high,not too difficult for me to jump over since I was almost 6 feet tall.

I looked around,there was nobody in sight.The black grass, moss covered stones,toppled over gravestones,broken trees,the eerie silence and signs of neglect and decreptitude at every hand told the graveyard didn't have a gravekeeper.

Which meant I wouldn't get caught crossing the graveyard.

I smiled slowly and the iron gate swung open with a gust of wind,it's hinges making a squeaking noise.

I looked at my watch,8:51pm.

Better get moving if I wanted to make it to home by nine.

I stepped inside and rustling leaves began to blow around my feet.

The moonlight from the waning moon casted shadows on the gravetsones.The dark figures leaped around as though performing a satanic dance.A thick fog covered the ground,rising upwards slowly to engulf everything in it's path.

Ofcourse having read Stephen King's Pet Semetary yesterday night didn't help much either.

Scenes from the novel began to replay in my mind.

I shivered,took a deep breath and moved forward.My feet made crunching noises as I stepped on the ground probably covered with dead leaves and twigs.The fog made it impossible to see the ground.

Wind began to blow fiercely and whistle in my ear.I looked hard around me.The graveyard looked as though it had been deserted a long time ago.

It would've made a great location for filming zombie movies.

I noticed the boundary wall of the graveyard at my right was higher than the one across.It was almost 7 feet high and I was grateful for it, because it was the only thing that stood in between of the thick,dark forest filled with unknown beasts and me.

I gulped as I spotted a pair of eyes staring fixedly at me from the

forest.The sparkling yellow eyes held mine for a while before the creature turned it's head and....

"Who!Who!"

Phew!I exhaled in relief and turned my eyes away from the forest.It was just an owl.I had thought it was ...

"Caww!Caww!"

My heart jumped into my throat at the sudden noise.I ducked as a crow flew right above my head and landed on the nearest gravestone.

"Caaw!Caaw!"it shrieked loudly,fluttering it's wings.

I stood up running a hand through my hair,swore under my breath and hastily moved forward towards the wall.

I kept moving forward while turning to look at the crow that stared back at me and stumbled on something before falling down hard.

"Owh!"I moaned raising myself with my hands.

I looked at my feet and noticed it was suddenly too dark around me.I looked up instinctively and my mouth parted in a silent scream.

I had fallen in an open grave!

At that very moment the waning moon shed it's light on the tombstone above me.

Here lies Ray Winston,the tombstone read.

Huh.The name seemed familiar.

Then it hit me.

It was my name!!

I stood up quickly staring at the tomb but it turned out it had only been my imagination getting carried away.The tombstone actually read Rachel Wilson.I relaxed slightly then turned around slowly,expecting some guy to give me a psycho grin before shoving dirt over me to bury me alive.

Yeah I watch way too many scary movies.

But thankfully there was no one.I jumped up and climbed out of the grave.It hadn't been that deep.

I got out and brushed myself.Something wriggled past my ear and I pulled it away from my ear,holding it up for close examination.

It was an earth worm.It was wriggling in my hand trying to get away just like the others on my jacket.

"Agh!"I hastily began to brush them off.

Suddenly something bayed in the distance and I stopped moving. The sound was too high and deep to be that of a dog,too shrill and too...scary.It was undescribable.

An icy shiver ran down my spine.

It didn't take a genius to figure out it was coming from the forest.

I brushed away the worms frantically and moved forward,this time looking at the forest.

The hair on the back of my neck stood on their ends and confirmed I was being watched.I gulped.

I froze in the middle of the graveyard with my eyes glued to the forest.

A slight shuffling sound came this time,accompanied with the noise of leaves being crunched.Someone or something was moving.

My ears stretched in that direction,waiting for any more sound.

Complete silence ensued.

Few minutes ticked by as I stood rooted to that spot.

Then suddenly the silence was broken by the same baying sound I had heard earlier.This time it was much,much closer.

I sprung into action and ran towards the boundary wall.Not the one facing the forest but the one underneath the street sign.

"Rrrrrrip!"the hem of my jeans got caught into something sharp and made me fall down on the ground.

I tugged at it hard not being able to see through the fog.

A piece of jeans got torn and I didn't bother to retrieve it.I ran

towards the wall,hiked myself up and swung my legs across the wall taking one last look at the graveyard in that position.

The baying sound came again this time mixed with the sound of

shrill,mocking laughter and I jumped onto the street landing on my feet.

I stood up and spotted my house at the end of the street.

Without looking back I dashed towards my house only stopping once I was inside and the door was locked....

****

Meanwhile back in the graveyard.....

The fog on the ground cleared showing the torn piece of fabric that was stuck on something sharp.The sharp object raised itself from the dirt and revealed it's full form.It was a blackish blue hand.

The hand pried the torn fabric from it's sharp,index finger nail,flicked it away and went back underneath the grave.....

****

Honesty is the best policy so tell me honestly what you thought of it.The idea was given by Sapphire Star and I hope I didn't make a mess of it.

Chocolate kisses for everyone for reading this crappy story ;)

Chapter 7

The clown in the bedroom...

"I've fed Alice but if she wants more milk then her bottle is in the

fridge give it to her when you have re-heated it and don't turn the lights on in her room if she's asleep,otherwise she wakes up and takes forever to fall asleep again."Mrs.Jackson said putting on her coat and Jess came down the stairs with her baby sister Alice who was only two and whom I was babysitting tonight.

"Hey!thanks so much for doing this."Jess said smiling gratefully and handing me Alice.

"No problem I love her.Hey!Alice.How are you?"I said to Alice as she clapped her hands in delight.She looked adorable in her tiny pink frock and diaper.

"Ga ga."Alice said giggling.

"Pizza's on the counter help yourself and don't hesitate to

call."Mrs.Jackson said kissing Alice on the forehead.

"Thanks once again for doing this on such short notice." Mrs.Jackson said smiling and I smiled back.

"See you later.Bye."Jess said dragging Mrs.Jackson out of the front door.

I locked the front door and headed to the couch infront of the TV.

"Hmm,would you like to see some SpongeBob while I eat?"I asked Alice who clapped her hands.I took that as a yes.

I turned on the TV and carefully making her sit with cushions blocking her path from the edge,ran towards the kitchen to grab the pizza and a plate.

"Who lives in the water under the sea? Spongebob Squarepants!" the theme song of the cartoon was on and Alice was bobbing upa and down excitedly.

She was looking so cute.Yeah I love small kids that's why I'm babysitting, duh.

After half an hour Alice nodded off and I picked her up gently,carried her to her room and put her down in her cot.Then I turned on the baby monitor and turned around to leave when I saw a hideous clown like doll in her room.It was roughly about 3 feet tall,perched on the babychair and staring straight at the window beside me.I frowned.

The doll was creepy,with it's red nose,white paint and slit like paint on the eyes.

Hmm,it wasn't an appropiate doll for a two year old to have in her

bedroom.I mean the doll was just plain old creepy.It would probably give Alice nightmares.I used to have nightmares about clowns when I was young.

So yeah I was biased.

I left the room and went downstairs.A new movie was supposed to be on tonight.I flipped throught the channels but couldn't find the channel I wanted there so I turned off the TV and went back up.

I checked on Alice,she was still sleeping.My eyes went to the clown on the babychair.

Ugh!I shuddered involuntarily and on second thought picked up Alice and went to the master bed room,placed her on the bed and turned on the TV at low volume there.I found my channel on that TV and began to watch the movie.

Few minutes later I realised I hadn't asked permission to watch the TV in the bed room,feeling embarassed I called Jess on my cell phone.

"Hey!"Jess said chirpily.

"Hey! it's me.I was wondering whether I could watch the TV in the master bedroom.The TV downstairs doesn't have the channel I'm looking for plus I have Alice with me so I can keep an eye on her too."I said.

Jess paused for a while,probably asking Mrs.Jackson then came back on.

"Yeah.Go ahead.Anything else you want to ask?"Jess said.

"No.Wait.What's with the creepy clown doll in Alice's bedroom?I mean she's only two and it'll give her nightmares.You shouldn't let her have it there next to her bed.It'll probably scare her.Hell,it scares me."I said.

Silence on the other line.

"Melanie?Listen to me carefully.Pick up Alice and get out of the house.I'm calling police."Jess said seriously and I became confused.

"What?What do you mean call the police?"I said confused.All I did was watch the TV.

Geez!She's going to call the cops on me for that?

"Take Alice and get out now!"Jess said in a slightly shaky voice.I noticed she was serious so I did what she said.I picked up Alice and went out of the house in 30 seconds flat.

A police car came within minutes and two officers leapt out.

"Are you ok?"one of them asked me.

"Yeah.I don't know what's going on though."I said as another police car screeched to a halt infront of the house and two more officers got out.One of them told me to go sit in their car and I did.Then the four of them went into the house.

While they were inside,Jess and Mrs.Jackson came in their car and ran towards me.

"Mel?Are you ok?Where's Alice?Oh thank God!"Mrs.Jackson said taking Alice from me and holding her close.

"Would somebody tell me what is going on?"I said looking at Jess.

"Mel.We don't have a clown doll.The doll you mentioned is actually a get up that a psycopathic midget,who broke out of jail a few days ago,is using to get inside his victims' house and kill them in their sleep.Thank God you called us just in time!"Jess said and right then the four officers came bringing the clown with them who was hadcuffed and holding a bloody knife in his hands....

****

Another urban legend...

Chapter 8

Tap,tap,tap(creepy...)

"Dave?Dave?I want to go home now.It's getting dark."I said pushing him away.

We were in his car,in the middle of God knows where and he kept necking me instead of realising that I had to be home by dinner or I'm grounded for two weeks!

"Ah,ok."Dave agreed and turned the key in the ignition.The car made a wheezing sound,sputtered and then the engine died.

Great.The car has to break down tonight and just when we're about to go home.I'll probably be late,get grounded and miss the concert this Saturday.

Gah!I hate my life.

"Come on.Come on.Don't bail out on me right now."Dave pleaded to his car turning the key.

The engine wheezed as though saying ,"No.I won't turn on because you were an idiot in the first place to drive me here in this secluded area.You were asking for it."

Ok,so that was me and not the car thinking that but I was sort of pissed. Geez!driving into a secluded area for a makeout session was really like walking into a den and begging the lion not to eat you. Asking for trouble.

Dave sighed and got out.He popped the hood and looked at the engine under the light from his cellphone.

I waited in the car,noticing it was way dark and the woods were thick.It was a secluded area of the local park which incidentally was a part of the forest.Although there were no wild animals in this forest but still I could feel the eyes of something on me,watching me from a distance in a dark place.

I shuddered and leaned forward to look at Dave.

He closed the hood and opened the door to his side.

"The engine is heated up.I'll need some water to cool it down.I'll go get some.You want to stay in the car?"Dave said.

I groaned.This could take forever.

"Yeah I'll stay in the car.Just hurry up."I said.

"I will.Lock the doors just in case."Dave said and I leaned over to lock the doors.

I saw him walk for a few minutes then he disappeared from my view.I picked up his iPod from the front and began to listen to the soongs in there while waiting for him to came back.

After half an hour when I was listening to Revenge:It's not a fashion statement it's a death wish by My Chemical Romance I thought I heard something.

I pulled out the earphones from my ears and listened hard.

"Tap,tap,tap,.....tap,tap,tap" came the sound at first I looked around hoping it was dave returning with water but I saw nothing.

Then I went back to listening songs.

After a few minutes the sound came again.

"Tap,tap,tap....tap,tap,tap"I looked around slightly panicking but again saw nothing.I re-checked the locks on the doors and then plugged in the earphones trying not to think about scary stuff.

An hour and a half passed.It was almost 9pm now and still no sign of Dave.

I began to feel and hungry and slightly drowsy.So I leaned back my chair to the max and snuggled on the seat.

"Tap,tap,tap.....tap,tap,tap"the sound came again.I looked around for the source of the noise and then I suddenly remembered the car was parked under a tree.The tapping sound was probably coming the branches scraping against the car.

I felt relieved and after a while fell asleep.

"TAP,TAP,TAP,..THUMP"I jerked awake at the noise and saw a cop knocking on my door.I hastily rolled down the window.

"What's up officer?"I asked.

"I'm going to have to ask you to come with me and walk straight towards my car.Don't look back.Ok?It's necessaay you don't look back."the officer,a thirty something man,said to me seriously.

I nodded.

I was getting a ride home that's all I wanted.

"Wait.I'm waiting for my boyfriend.He was supposed to bring some water for his car.He hasn't returned yet."I said.I didn't want to abandon Dave.

"I know.We'll take care of him.Right now I want you to come with me and don't look back."the officer said.

"Ok."I grabbed my purse from the back seat,got out of the car and followed the officer.

We had almost reached the police car when suddenly curiosity took over me and I turned around to look back at the car suddenly wishing I hadn't.

Above the car was Dave,dangling loosely while tide to the branch of a tree.He was stabbed in the chest and his blood was dripping slowly on the ground.

His index finger was reaching the roof of his car every now and then as the branch swung slightly up and down making his finger tap against the roof.

"Tap,tap,tap...tap,tap,tap....."

****

Ok,sorry about the song mention,couldn't resist,lol.Another urban legend.

Chapter 9

The Killer Clown(don't read if you're afraid of clowns!)

I wrote this story for a contest on mibba and thought I'd upload it here as well.Enjoy!

Coulrophobia:Fear of clowns.A story.

"Hey!Isn't that Oliver with that red head?"Jacquie said tilting her head towards the left side.

I looked over and my stomach flipped.It was Oliver,my ex-boyfriend with his new squeeze.Ugh.

"Yeah."I said trying to look away but couldn't pry away my eyes from his date.

She looked like a model with her perfectly arched eyebrows,small button nose,emerald green cat eyes

and a body to die for.She was wearing a shirt and shorts with cowboy boots.All the men were ogling her.

No wonder Oliver dumped me in a heartbeat.I remembered last week's dinner party when he led me to his office and told me that we should take some time off as his new "client" was very demanding and needed "full attention".

Oh yeah Olly she really needed full time attention.Bastard.

"Oh Olly!"the red haired giggled loudly and grabbed his arm.

Oliver winked at her.

I looked away from the girl and turned to look at him.He looked great as always with his chiseled body,boyish looks,golden brown hair and blue eyes that made me feel like I would drown in them if I looked into them too long...

Arrgh! snap out of it V!He's no longer yours.I gritted my teeth to stop myself from breaking down just

there.I had sworn I wouldn't cry over him and so far had been miraculously able not to do it.

I took a deep breath and stepped sideways out of their view and leant back on the pole to which a tent was tied behind me.

"Hey you OK?"Jacquie said looking at me.

"Yeah.I just- let them pass first.I don't want him to think I followed him or something."I said.

"Why?You're not following him.You came with me because Lionel made us come."Jacquie said.

Lionel was our best friend who had been told to show his younger brother the circus and since Lionel didn't want to get bored or kill himself in the process(his words) he begged us to come with him and we had agreed.On the condition that he drives us anywhere we want for this month.The circus had been OK so far.That is,until I just spotted my ex and his date.I had a feeling things would pretty much go downhill from now on.

"Shit! V! He's coming over here!Hide!"Jacquie said quickly pushing me towards the tent.

"Ow! Jacquie!"I hissed as she pushed up the hem of the tent and pushed me under it and pulled it down.I was about to swear as I had hit my head on something hard when I heard Oliver say,"Hey Jacquie where's Veronica?"

"Hey.She's on a date with Jason.Jason Hart.You know,Jason,who did a cover shoot for Teen vogue."Jacquie said.

I rolled my eyes.Trust Jacquie to make up crazy stories just to rub it in on an ex.

"Oh.Well if you see her tell her I said hi."Oliver said.

WTH is that supposed to mean.Tell her I said hi.

Do guys normally go around dumping girls then go asking their best friends about their whereabouts only to pass on the message "Hi"?

Prick.I hate him.I hope he chokes on a hot dog.

"So what are you doing here?"Oliver said and then suddenly I heard Lionel ask Jacquie,"Hey! what are you doing standing here?I've been looking

everywhere for you.Where's V-"Lionel was cut off suddenly and I heard the red head giggle.

I peeked out from a small hole in the tent and saw Jacquie locking lips with Lionel.I nearly gasped out loud but slammed a hand on mouth just in time.

"Wow!"Lionel slurred after a few seconds and Oliver coughed.

"Why don't you join us?We're going to ride the ferris wheel."Oliver said and I saw Jacquie looking directly at me.I brought my lips to the hole and mouthed,"Go!"

"OK."Jacquie said quickly and pushed them away from the tent.I wasn't about to let Oliver find out that I was there.Not after Jacquie just bragged about me being on a date with Jason anyway.

I sighed and waited once they were out of view to go back out but then something rolled behind me and fell on the ground with a thud.I turned around to look for the source of the sound and nearly screamed my lungs off.

I was face to face with a clown!

His face was white,black slits slashed across the eyelids with large red lips painted over his own. That squeaky clown nose was large and red. Black and blue makeup outlined his eyes, and pink paint made circles on his cheeks.

I stared at it,my eyes popping out of their sockets.

After a few seconds of intense stare fest I realized it was just a mask.

Phew!I sighed with relief and clutched my chest.My heart had been threatening to explode just then.

I had coulrophobia;fear of clowns.It wasn't that intense but I hated clowns ever since I met one in person at a friend's birthday party.

flashback

"Who wants a piggy back ride?hey you! you want a piggy back ride?"said Bozo the clown.

Bozo was a towering guy next to a three feet tall, 6year old girl; me.I shrinked back looking for an escape route but before I knew it I was being lifted in

the air and Bozo was doing his freaky laugh and squirted water in my face.

I screamed,kicked him in the stomach and once he dropped me I ran over to my mother crying loudly.

end flashback

Ok so that's not a big reason to hate clowns but I also saw Stephen King's "IT" when I was eight so I pretty much scared myself shitless that day.And I have never been able to handle being near clowns since then.

I got a grip of myself and was about to lift the hem of the tent to go out the same way I entered when someone placed a box in-front of it,partly tucking the hem underneath.I scowled and was about to protest loudly when I realized I wasn't supposed be in here in the first place so I shut my mouth and decided to look for another exit.I stumbled over a ball like a thing and managed to grab onto the edge of a wooden table just in time before I fell down.

I sighed exasperatedly thinking how ironic it was that the day that had started so good would begin to end so badly for me.

I dusted my jeans and wiped the dust on my hands from the ground on a handkerchief on the table.My hands brushed against something resembling a flash light and I picked it up hoping it was a flashlight.I fumbled in the dark and clicked it on.A single spot of dim light lit up a section of the tent.

I lowered my light thinking it could be viewed from the outside.Then I stumbled my way out of the corner of the tent and stood in the middle.

Music began to blare loudly from the speakers outside and I raised the flash light,throwing light on the table in front of me.It was actually a mirror,similar to the one,one sees inside a celebrity's make up room.It was surrounded by tin light bulbs and a big flashy sign that was turned off at that moment read ,"Chuckles".

I grimaced at the name.It had just proved that I was indeed in a clown's tent.Ugh.

I also saw a picture of Gacy the clown and some other clowns with a small snap shot of their pictures tucked at the corner of the frames.The small snaps were actually prison shots.My jaw dropped in shock.What a sicko!He actually idolized the serial killers who had used the occupation of a clown to fulfill their psychotic things.

There was also a notebook that lay open in the middle of the dressing table.I moved closer slowly and threw light on the pages that lay open.They were newspaper clippings of Gacy the clown's killing technique.I read a couple of lines:

"Gacy conned the youth into cuffing his wrists behind his back, then strangled him to death and buried his body under the concrete floor of his garage. Butkovich's parents urged police to check out Gacy, but nothing came of it and the young man's disappearance went unsolved."

I stopped reading,feeling a little weird.Why would a clown be interested in Gacy and other killers who had lived their days disguised as clowns and later killed people?

I mean they were invited to kids' parties to entertain them,make them laugh and do other stuff.I grimaced at the picture of a clown.He was smiling widely and showing his teeth.At one point that smile would've seemed warm friendly but when you have developed an aversion to clowns all you think about when you look at a clown is how sadistic he looks grinning widely.

I mean not being able to look at sad and penting up all the negative emotions inside of you,if that doesn't make you want to kill people over minor stuff or just to release stress then what else would?

I shivered involuntarily and turned my back on it only to come face to face with another clown mask.A more hideous one.

It had big hair that stuck out from behind it's ears like Krusty the clown in Homer Simpson.The hair was a fiery red in color.It's eyes were also disturbingly painted red,like it's lips and big nose.

Too much red color was used in that mask.Red.The same shade of color that reminded me of blood...

Huge black slits scarred the eyes and the chalk white face.

I took a step back and turned sideways nearly screaming my head off.

I had just seen a pair of human eyeballs in a jar on the table across me.I clamped a hand over my mouth just in time and took deep breaths to calm myself.

They didn't have to be real.They could be fake.Right?

After a few minutes I finally forced myself to peel away my eyes from the jar and saw other gross stuff kept in jars filled with water.An ear, a hand,a heart that looked like it's blood had been squeezed out completely and lastly a red round nose.It was the round nose from a clown's make up kit not a human one.

I felt my stomach churn after seeing them up close and decided to leave that instant.I was already feeling dizzy,light headed and nauseous.My breathing was getting sharper as well.I guess I was experiencing coulrophobia.

I shook my head and threw light across the tent quickly looking for an escape route.I spotted a slit in the tent and quickly went over to it.I was about to lift it when I saw a clown coming towards me.To this entrance to be more specific.I gasped and ducked behind the nearest table.

I clicked off the flash light a second earlier than when the clown entered.

"...won't increase my pay...sodding manager...thinks he's all high mighty...I'll show him..."the clown muttered and entered the tent.

He threw off his blue wig and drank the beer in his hands.Then he wiped his mouth carelessly on the sleeve of his polka dot suit and threw the bottle on the ground.

It broke into tiny pieces with a crash.

The man then went to sit down in front of the dressing table and turned on the lights on the mirror.

He flipped through the pages of the notebook roughly and read something for a while then he stared at himself for what seemed like an eternity before

picking up Gacy's picture.then he held it next to him as though he was comparing the resmeblence.

Oh My God! I'm stuck in the tent with a psychopath! I screamed internally.

Ya think? a voice echoed inside my head.

Oh great.Just what I needed.

Why is it that just when something bad happens a tiny,annoying voice seems to invade your mind?

I suddenly felt like I couldn't breathe.I tried to draw in a few quiet breaths but it didn't help.I had to get out of that tent this instant!

I glanced at the exit,it was only a few feet away and the clown was even farther away.If I ran very fast I could make it outside the tent and blend in with the crowd in a matter of seconds and then he won't be able to do anything to me.

I mulled over it for two more minutes then the clown began to mutter angrily to himself.That's it!I'm so out of here.I shifted myself quietly,leaning over to the exit and once the clown bent over the notebook I

shot up,ran into a table and fell down hitting my head on something hard.

I blacked out for a milli second but shook it off.

I ignored the throbbing of the freshly inflicted wound and scrambled towards the tent's exit and ran outside.I ran like I was on fire and in desperate need of water to put it out.

"HEY!What the hell is going on here?Hey you! Come back here!"the clown from the tent shouted but I didn't stop.I just ran towards the sound of music and stopped once I was in the middle of the crowd.People gave me weird looks and whispered to their partners but I didn't care.I had gotten out alive!

I fell on my knees and faded into sweet oblivion...

****

"Oh my head!"I groaned and tried to move but something held me back.

I opened my eyes and a couldn't see anything.It was dark.Too dark.

I heard a soft song being played somewhere.Almost like an advertisement song or a jiggle.

It went like this:

"Chuckles the clown is back in town,

He'll turn your frown upside down,

He'll fall on purpose on the ground ,

Make you laugh till you turn inside out.

Chuckles the clown is back in town..."

I tried to sit up but I was again unable to do so. I was tied to the bed!

I thrashed around wildly hoping to loosen the bands that held my arms to the bed but they didn't budge.

"Up already?Pity I was hoping I wouldn't have to hear your screams when I cut you open.But oh well I could do with a little entertainment now and then." A smug voice replied.I stared ahead into the darkness,horrified not only at what had just been spoken but also at who had just said it.

It was the clown.The clown from the tent!

"Who are you?What do you want?How did you get me here?I ran away."I stuttered confused.I remembered I had gotten away.

So how did he get me?I was in the middle of the crowd for God's sake! Didn't anybody stop him?

"Ran away?I'm afraid not love.You only hit your head on the table and fainted.Does it hurt too much?Well don't worry pretty soon you'll have something else to whine about..."the clown said maliciously breaking into a blood curdling laughter and lifting a razor sharp butcher's knife over me....

****

Ok I'll be honest I basically uploaded this because I was psyched that the jiggle(/jingle whatever it's called)I came up with actually rhymed,lol.It's a great feat for me considering I have never been able to write something that actually rhymed before so yeah ;p

Chapter 10

The Life Changing Surgery (aiming for creepy)

Fifteen to ten.

Amber rocked on her heels,biting her lower lip as she tried to concentrate on the big diploma framed and hanging on the wall infront of her.

It looked legit from here.

Was he really qualified?she asked herself again.

Amber felt a pang of anxiety.God what if he was an amatuer out for money?

He must be,look at the office! She glanced nervously around her.The lime green paint on the wall had deteriorated.Chips of paint fell on the floor.

A torn poster decorated the wall,conveniently covering the huge hole behind it which gave an impression of loose wiring through the poster.

God I hope it works,Amber thought for the hundredth time as Gerry's image flashed in her mind.

Gerry,her boyfriend.The one for whom she was doing this.

Afterall he had said hadn't he,that he'd be faithful to her if she made an effort to look better?

Tears stung her eyes as she recalled their latest fight.Like all times it started with her accusing him of cheating on her with proof and ended with him calling her ugly.She winced.

Ugly was such an...unpleasant word.

A word which Gerry called her repeatedly,it cut through her heart like a dagger every time.She was done with being called ugly.

She wanted to look beautiful.

No,scratch that.

She wanted to look different.

No flaws,no moles or the tiny freckles that decorated her face.No under eye bags,crows feet or laugh lines.

She wanted to be unique.Like a diamond.

Afterall why shouldn't she? It was possible.Dr.Harold's advertisement had claimed it was.

Granted Dr.Harold was not to be taken as an expert considering she had found out about him through a flier left on the ground of a motel.

But it had to be fate's work.If her car hadn't broken down she wouldn't have had to spend the night in that motel and find that flier would she?

No.

It was meant to be.

Amber was meant to stand out.

"Miss Amber?"the receptionist called pulling her out of her thoughts. She stood up instantly,eager to leave the waiting room behind.

Or was it herself?

"The doctor is expecting you."she said with a smile.

For some reason her smile gave Amber chills.She tried to smile back but failed miserably.

Her black hair was sticking to her forehead from sweat.The ariconditioner might as well have been turned off.The putrid smell of the rotting ceiling was making her nauseous.Despite the unsanitray conditions of the office the receptionist appeared fresh as a dasiy.She looked like she worked for modeling agency,let alone for an undiscovered cheap cosmetic surgeon.She was another reason Amber felt drawn to this doctor.

Surely if he could make his receptionist look like that then Amber with her already thin figure would be a piece of cake.Only her face needed some work.

Amber looked at the receptionist with envy and then berated herself.

Soon she'll look more beautiful than the snooty receptionist.

She smiled secretly to herself at that thought and opened the door behind the receptionist.

The room was dark.

"H-hello?"Amber called nervously.

"Ms.Amber?"a voice said softly closer to her ear making her jump.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to scare you.I'm Dr.Harold.Let me turn on the lights."said a deep masculine voice.It echoed in the silent room.

Amber shivered unvoluntarily.

Her eyes darted in the dark trying to locate the direction from which it was coming.

"If you will please sit down."the doctor said.A small bulb turned on in the middle of the room,illuminating the chair only.

Amber craned her neck,trying to look at him but he was nowhere to be seen.Slowly and reluctantly she made her way to the black,worn chair which resembled the dentists' chair.She held on to her purse tightly sitting down on the chair.

"Relax please.I understand you're not pleased with your present condition?"the doctor said from the dark.

Amber frowned.He said the word condition as though she had a bad case of measles.

"I-I really want to look different.My boyfriend Gerry thinks it's time for a change."Amber said haltingly.

The doctor made soft agreeing sounds and stepped towards the light so that his lower torso was visible.

"I want to look different.You see I have never been one to stand out.I want to change that.I want to look different.I want a new me."Amber spoke rapidly.

The doctor nodded,atleast she thought he nodded.It was difficult to tell in the dark.

"A new you."the doctor said softly.

Feeling bold all of a sudden Amber looked at the dark space above his visible body.

"How much do you charge?"

"Nothing too expensive.I aim to please so I take payments only after the client has claimed satisfaction with my services."

Amber nodded slowly.It made sense.

"Is it-Does it have any side effects?"

"None.I assure you the equipments I use has been certified by doctors who are more qualified than I."

Amber felt a bit worried but shook it off.

"How long will it take?"

"Just a few hours."

"It said in your brochure that I have to stay away from the sunlight for a few days."

"Yes.A minor precaution so that your body has enough time to heal."

"Will it hurt?"Amber asked in a small voice.For someone who was scared of needles,getting a facial surgery was a very bold move.

"Not more than a little."

She thought she detected a slight hesitancy in that statement.

"So when shall I come?"

"I beg your pardon?"

"You'll be doing it with a team and in a hospital right? I have to make an appointment don't I?"Amber asked.

The doctor didn't respond.

The lights went off suddenly.A giggle escaped her.

She glanced around in the dark,wondering if she ought to make a run for it.There was something definitely suspicious about this doctor.How on earth did he plan on operating on her without the help of a team of doctors?A single nurse would've made her more comfortable but the doctor hadn't said anything about it.

She swallowed painfully and licked her lips that had gone dry at an astonishing rate.Her eyes slowly began to adjust to the dark but she still couldn't make out anything definite.

Most importantly she couldn't find the door.

If she could only have a flicker of light she'd be able to tell where it was.

Just as Amber tried to get up a cold hand grabbed her arms and pushed her back on the chair with force.She gasped in surprise.Her hands were tied with some leather belts to the chair.She kicked furiously,struggling and screaming for help.

Surely someone would hear her?

After her legs and arms were bound to the chair she felt something prick her arms.

"Ow!"she yelped in pain,her heart beating fast at an abnormal rate as she realized it was a needle.Minutes later she was feeling drowsy.

She fought to stay awake.

"No! Please! What are you doing?! I don't want to do this anymore! Let me go!"Her pleas were not heeded.The doctor worked silently in the dark.

She heard the clank of metals.

She felt herself go numb.

Was it from fear or from the injection he gave her?

Amber couldn't decide.

The lights were turned on.Amber turned to her right and saw the various scapels,tweezers,knifes and needles arranged neatly in a tray.

She saw the big bandage roll and a small injection needle placed on the tray.

"Let me go!Please! You can have the money!I'll pay the full amount.Please just let me go!"she begged as tears streaked her face along with the cheap mascara she had bought at the thrift shop.

The doctor moved forward,his face was obscured by the surgical mask and his hands hidden by white surgical gloves.His eyes however were bare.

Amber recoiled after looking into his eyes.

They were a fiery red,glinting malevolently in the dull light from the single bulb.

They were the eyes of a sadist,a mad man.

Amber felt more terrified than before.

What was he going to do to her?

He took a tissue from the tray and dabbed at the beads of sweat forming on her forehead.She cringed from his touch,he continued unfazed by her reaction.She dropped her gaze to the floor,horrifed beyond comprehension.

He stopped wiping her sweat and threw the tissue away.

He moved forward and grabbed something from the tray.Impulsively Amber's eyes lifted to the object in his hand,widened and closed as she fainted.

Over her the doctor replaced the object with a knife bigger than the one he had in his hands a few seconds ago.

The blade of the knife sparkled brightly in the dim light before cutting through her flesh...

****

"Beep.Beep.Beep."the tone sounded from a distance.

She shifted.

"Is she showing any signs of waking up?" a woman asked.Amber listened intently,her hearing getting better by the second.

"No.It would be a miracle if she doesn.It's so awful.I still can't get the image out of my mind."another woman replied.

"It's a wonder Dr.Graham attended to her at all.I can't imagine how he was able to stand the sight of her."the first one whispered.

"I heard Lucy fainted?" the same woman said.

"Yes.Even Mike had to go out and throw up.It was all so ghastly."

Dr.Graham? She was in a hospital.Amber pieced the tidbits together.But she didn't know a Dr.Graham.

She was supposed to meet a Dr.Harold.

Harold.

The name sent an ice cold shiver down her spine,forcing her eyes open.She tried to close them quickly.She had wanted to hear the women talk.

But she noticed the door close softly,they had left.Amber blinked her eyes slowly,staring at the white ceiling.She turned her head to the right and saw the heart rate monitor.

She frowned.

Why was a heart rate monitor attached to her chest?

She opened her mouth and felt strange.Like something was missing.

She frowned deeply,trying to place it but gave up after a few minutes.

She raised her hand to her face and felt something coarse.

Further inspection revealed her face was bandaged!

She ran her fingers down her forehead to her chin.Her entire face was bandaged.

She opened her mouth to call for the nurse and decided against it.

She had a nagging sensation in the back of her head,like she was forgetting something important.

Something which she should remember but she couldn't grasp on the thought fully and it slippedback into darkness.Forgotten for now.

She sat up and observed the room.

It was a small room,it resembled the private rooms in the hospitals,only there were a lot of equipments.

All the equipments had wires and patches reaching out to her,they were attached to her.

She swung her legs on the ground and stood up.

She looked for a mirror.There was none.

She sat back down dissapointed.

Her eyes fell on the window on their accord.It took her a few minutes to realize the clear glass of the window was showing her reflection.She could see her face.It was white apart from the single thin cut for her mouth and two bigger holes for her eyes.

She felt the back of her head and found the edge of th e bandage.She pulled it loose from where it was tucked and slowly began to unwrap it.

Each time the bandage unrolled an eery sense of discomfort gripped her,warning her not to go further,growing stronger and stronger.

She had forced herself to look at the ground while she had unwrapped it.

Finally she tugged the last of the bandage strip loose and threw it on the bed.

Taking a deep breath she lifted her eyes to the window,blinking steadily at her reflection for a few seconds before realization dawned on her.

Her face was missing something alright.

It was missing her skin.

Her lips.

Her nose.

Her eyelids.

Amber opened her mouth and screamed.

Dr.Harold kept true to his word.He had given her a life changing makeover.She was going to stand out for the rest of her life...

****

Ok what's the verdict? Lame? Confusing? Downright crap? I dreamt this after a couple of frequent visits to the dentist * shivers* It wouldn't let me alone until I wrote this down.I t still keeps nagging me because I think I left something out in here or maybe something is not right.anywho,it's up for you to judge.By all means don't vote or comment if it's bad.I will take it off in a few days.Sorry if it was a waste of your time.

Chapter 11

The Ouija Board Game

Drip.Drip.

The remaining drops of rain fell from the window pane.

Ella sighed.The dark clouds loomed over the sky in a threatening manner.

The rain had stopped for now but Ella knew if she stepped out for a walk it would start pouring again.Stupid rain.

Because of it Ella had to stay home.Some weekend this is going to be,she thought bitterly.All her friends had left for the ranch last morning.

Only she and Helen stayed back because they didn't get permission to spend the weekend at Jimmy's ranch.

She got up from her window seat,stretching.Her legs felt stiff.

How long had she been sitting at the window? A swift glance at the clock revealed;two hours.

Two hours!

Ella looked at the clock in shock.It was almost 7 pm. Helen was supposed to be here any minute and she hadn't even cracked open her Physics journal.

They were supposed to match their conclusions derived from the practicals.Ella groaned.

She didn't want to study Physics.

Not today.It was raining.She was feeling cooped up.

The door bell rang.

"Ella!Helen's here!"her mom shouted.

"Come up."Ella called downstairs opening her bedroom door.

"I'm going out for groceries and I'm taking Jill with me."her mom said putting on her coat and grabbing Jill's hand who was jumping up and down,requesting her mom to get some clothes for her barbie dolls.

"We'll see Jill.Come along now."her mom led her out the front door and shut it.

"Hey! Ready to do some brain storming?"Helen bounced upstairs swinging her school bag.

"No.I didn't even look at it."Ella confessed.

"Me neither."Helen said after a long pause which had started to make Ella uncomfortable.They laughed and stepped into her room.

"I was so bored at home plus Derek wouldn't stop practicing on his guitar so I just watched TV."Helen sat on Ella's bed.

"I know.It sucks.Why does it have to rain for five days straight? I miss the sun.More than that I miss being able to go out."Ella hugged her pillow.

They looked out the window for a few minutes.A light drizzle started.

"Let's do something fun."

"Like what?"

"I don't know.Anything but studying."

"But what can we possibly do indoors?"

"Something scary."Helen wiggled her eyebrows.

"Like what?"

"I'm glad you asked.How do you feel about Ouija boards?"Helen said grinning widely,pulling out the Ouija board from her bag.

"Here I was I thinking you had books in there."Ella chuckled.Helen winked.

"Is this a good idea.I mean.I've heard stories about it and I'm not too keen on having my house attacked by a spirit."Ella said smiling nervously.

"Come on Ella! I'm bored.I'll pull my hair out if I have to watch TV again to kill time.Please.Let's try this once.It might be fun."Helen insisted.

Ella looked sceptically at the Ouija board,pressing her lips.

"Ok.Just one try and if nothing happens we're dropping it."Ella said sitting on the floor across Helen who had already started opening the box.She read the instructions aloud and placed the oracle on the board.

A clap of thunder came from outside.

"Ooh scary."Helen grinned.Ella rolled her eyes.

"Start."

"Is there a spirit in our presence?"Helen said clearly.

Nothing happened.

Outside the dark clouds shifted casting an eery shadow over the window.

"Is anyone out there?"

Ella lifted an eyebrow at her.

"What?They don't just pop up you know.It takes time."

Ella sighed.This was more boring than watching the rain fall.

She looked outside as Helen asked questions.

"Is there anyone among us?"

"Hello anybody out there?"

"Calling all spirits.Come in.Over."

Rain began pelting the window,creating a sheath between the world outside and the house.

"I give up.This stuff is bogus."Helen said dissapointedly.

"Duh! It's only to rip you off.I bet the stories are fake too.I mean seriously,put your finger on the oracle and summon the spirit by saying something like,"Oh spirit we call upon you,hear us and answer?"Ella scoffed.

The oracle jerked.

She pulled her hand back as though it had bit her.Helen's eyes widened.

"Did you see that?"she said in an awed voice.

They looked at each other.

"Trrring!"

They jumped.

"It's the phone.I'll get it."Ella said laughing nervously and getting up.She left the room quickly,eager to get away from the board.

"Hello?"

"Ella?Sweety it's me.I just called to tell you that I will be staying at Helen's house till the rain stops.I didn't get to make it to the store so when it clears up I'll be going to pick some stuff up on my way back.Ok?"

"Ok mom."

"Helen's with you right?"

"Yes."

"Ok.Call me if something comes up."

"Ok."Ella hung up.

"Who was it?"

"Mom.She's taking shelter from the rain at your place."

"I feel bad for her.Derek's friends are over there playing."

"They get any better yet?"

"Nope.Still trying."

"What about the drummer?"

"Still sucks."

They stared silently at Ouija board.

"It was pretty neat huh? The way it moved.You should call them,since they listen to you."Helen said looking at the Ouija board.

"No way.I'm not calling anyone."

"But it'll be fun.Think what secrets the spirit could tell us."Helen insisted.

"It was probably my hand that caused the glass to jerk."I said reluctantly.

"Maybe.Come on if it was you then it won't happen again."Helen coaxed.

"Just once more."

Ella placed her finger gingerly on the oracle.

"Don't move.Hold still."Helen instructed.Ella took a deep steady breath and nodded.

"Call them."

"Spirit,if you can hear me,acknowledge your presence."Ella said clearly.

Helen lifted an eyebrow to show she was impressed.Ella gave her a wan smile.The temperature in the room dropped.A chill crept up Ella's spine.

The oracle moved towards Yes.

"Are you dead?"Helen asked,awed.

Yes.

"Stupid question Helen.Ofcourse he's dead.Hence called spirits."Ella said in a duh voice.

"How do you know it's a he? Are you a guy?"Helen asked the spirit.

The oracle rotated.

Yes.

"Did you die a natural death?"

No.

"Were you killed?"

Yes.

"How old are you?"

The oracle didn't move.

"Are you somewhere between 16-18?"

Yes.

The oracle moved to 17.

"What is your name?"Ella asked.

The oracle moved in jerking,abrupt motions,spelling out A-I-D-E-N H-A-L-E.

"Aiden."Helen said softly.

"Sounds familiar."Helen mumbled.

"Do you know who killed you?"Helen asked at the same time Ella pushed the board.

"Hey! What was that for?He was going to tell us something."Helen asked annoyed.

"It's stupid and-and dangerous.We shouldn't be doing this.Let's go watch some TV."Ella said grabbing Helen's arm and pulling her up.

"What's the deal?What are you scared of?It's not like he'll hurt us or anything."Helen said.

"It's a spirit!Helen.DOn't call it a he.It's probably a hoax.There's probably some magnetic force pulling it.Let's go downstairs.I'm bored."Ella insisted.

"No.You go ahead.I'll talk to Aiden."Helen said pulling her arm free and sitting down,adjusting the Ouija board.Ella looked hatefully at the board then sat down reluctantly.

"There's nothing to be scared about.We're only talking."

"That's what I'm scared of."Ella mumbled in her breath.

"Come on.Put your finger on it."Helen insisted.Ella touched it,grimacing.

"Aiden are you there?"

No answer.Ella breathed a sigh of relief.

"Aiden? Come back."Helen pleaded.

"Let's go."Ella said moving to get up.The oracle began to spin around crazily.She froze mid air.

"Are you back?"

Yes.

"You want to talk to us don't you Aiden?"

Yes.

Helen smiled triumphantly.

"Do you know who killed you?"

Ella stared at the board,loking at Helen from the corner of her eyes.

Yes.

"How did you get killed?"

H-I-T-A-N-D-R-U-N.

Ella paled visibly.

"Did the person know he killed you?"

Yes.

"Did he help you?"

No.

"He didn't call the police?"

No.

"What a jerk."Helen said making the understatement of the century.

"Is he still out there?"

Yes.It hesitated there.

"Aren't you going to take revenge on him then?"

I A-M.

Ella shivered.Helen gave her a funny look.

"What's his name?"

"That's enough.Let's go downstairs."Ella said sharply.

"Just a sec he's giving us the name.Look!"Helen said pointing to the board.The oracle was moving in a frenzy,going from one letter to another.

Ella gasped distracting Helen from the board.

"What?"

"Nothing."

"I missed the name.Spell it again Aiden."Helen said.

Ella was sweating profusely.Her eyes darting back and forth from the board to Helen who was staring intently at the board.

The oracle didn't move.The temperature in the room dropped,it became more cold.Before it had felt like a freezer now it was like they were sitting on ice.

Helen shivered.The lights went out,making the room plunge into darkness.

"I'll go get some candles."Ell said sounding relived.Helen didn't reply.

Ella felt her way out.She went downstairs,poured herself water,drinking it like she hadn't tasted some for ages.She set it down,wiping her mouth with the sleeve of her shirt.She glanced at the ceiling.No sound came.She frowned and after gazing at the phone thoughtfully,turned around.

She opened the cabinet behind her,took out a candle and a match box.

She went upstairs and placed the candle on the ground.She could make out a rough silhouette of someone sitting down.

Helen obviously.

She lit the candle and placed it on the board,hiding the oracle stealthly.

"It's freezing huh?"Ella said conversationally.

Helen didn't reply.She had her eyes closed.

"I think the wires tripped or they shut it down as a precaution."Ella said referring to the power shut down.

No answer.

"Aiden left?"Ella said hoping to prompt a reply out of her.

She was starting to get unnerved by the silent treatment from Helen.What was her deal anyway?

Helen opened her eyes.Her lips parted in a slow smile,spreading widely into a wicked grin.

Ella shivered involuntarily.

"Helen?"

"No.Aiden."Helen said.Only it wasn't Helen's voice.It was more deep,more masculine.

It had a tinge of coldness in it.

Ella blinked,startled.

"Very funny Helen.Drop it.You're freaking me out."Ella said scowling.

"Drop what?"Helen said in the same voice.

"The voice.This whole I'm-Aiden-thing you're doing.It's creepy.Stop it."

"I'm not doing anything.I am Aiden.Don't you remember me Ella?"

Ella stared at Helen,petrified.Her breath was caught in her throat.

"Don't you remember me Ella? I'm hurt.I remember you.I remembered you even after I died Ella."

Helen,no.Aiden continued,staring fixatedly at her.

Ella's lips parted in a silent NO.

"I think you remember me Ella.I think you do."

Ella scrambled back,trying to stand by shifting her weight on the bed.

"I specially remember the part where you pushed me off the cliff,Ella."Aiden continued.

Ella fell back on the bed,pushing herself backwards until her back was touching the wall.

"Right after you checked my pulse.You thought I was dead didn't you? But I called out to you.It still didn't stop you from pushing me off the cliff though,did it?

"No.Please.I'm sorry-"Ella whispered.

"I think I owe you a little payback for that don't I?"Aiden standing up.

Ella whimpered.

Aiden walked towards her a sick,smile plastered on Helen's face as he made her body move towards Ella.

"Don't worry Ella it'll only take a second.You won't feel a thing.Those were your words weren't they?"

He was standing right above her.Ella cowered back,tears fell from her eyes,her mouth hung open in shock.

"Good bye Ella."Aiden said raising a hand towards her.Ella was picked up by an invsible force and lifted in the air.She dangled,waving her arms and legs,screaming on top of her lungs.

Aiden grinned in satisfaction,the window opened with a bang and Ella was thrown out into the ground.

A sickening crack announced her death.

Lightning flashed and thunder clapped before a gust of wind surrounded Helen.

Then in the blink of an eye it was gone.Helen blinked her eyes rapidly,feeling slightly dizzy.

Why was she facing the window?

She turned around to ask Ella but Ella wasn't in the room.The window banged shut loudly and flapped open.

Helen moved towards it to shut it but her eyes was caught by something lying down on the pavement,just beneath the window.

"Ella!"Helen screamed.

Blood gushed fom the crack in Ella's skull as the neighborhood resonated with Helen's screams...

***

It's not much but it's my fave to date :D I'm on a roll,,lolz!

Chapter 12

Amy's nightmare

"Lanie?"

"Hey Amy.Glad you could make it."

"Hey."I sighed with relief.For a minute I thought it was someone else.

I glanced uncomfortably at the calm sea below us. Cool breeze whipped my hair around and I shivered.

It was so quiet.So still. So silent as though everything was holding it's breath, waiting for something, anything, to happen.

The moon was absent.The black sky glittered with it's diamonds spread far and wide.There was nothing below us but water.

Foam spluttered when water made contact with the spliced rocks at the bottom of the cliff.

"Sit down."Lanie patted the ground next to her,with an inviting smile.

I sat down,smiling back.

"It's beautiful isn't it?"Lanie murmured,pushing her hair behind her ear and gazing infront of her.

"Uh-huh."I nodded.

"You're quiet.What's up?"

"Nothing.I just had a bad dream."I blurted out before I could stop myself.

"Tell me about it."Lanie said suddenly after we stared at the magestic sea for a few moments,awed by the idea that something so beautiful could be so

dangerous and calm at the same time.

"It was nothing."I said quickly.I didn't want to tell her and offend her.Granted no one has control over their dreams but some dreams can be very...disturbing and make one feel guilty for having them.I was feeling the same way right now.

"Amy.I know you better than that.Tell me.I won't get mad if that's what you're worried about."Lanie coaxed.

"It's horrible."I said biting my lip as remnants of the nightmare flashed in my mind.

It's funny how it was still fresh in my mind,like a constant reminder whereas most nightmares I forget in the blink of an eye.

This one seemed like it was burned in my memory for good.

It lurked around the corners of my mind,like a warning.

An omen.

"Tell me please."Lanie insisted.

"I don't know."I sighed.

I didn't want to tell her because telling her might mean hearing myself regale everything.

Every second of fear,panic and helplessness.

"Amy.Come on.I tell you everything.It's not fair.I thought we had no secrets."

"We don't."

"Then tell me."

"Okay.But just so you know it wasn't intentional or anything and I have no idea why I had this."I said earnestly.

I didn't want to lose my best friend over some stupid dream.

Lanie nodded.

"It started with me getting a call from you,telling me to meet you some place.I don't remember the name but I think it was some place like this,only a bit different.The moon was hidden in the clouds,big grey clouds.I went to meet you,you were sitting on the edge of some mountain.It was a high ground.I remember looking down and crying.I was

crying,shaking badly and begging you to stop.Stop what? I don't know.I just remember you being with me.I felt so scared,like every cell in my body was screaming for you to stop.And then you-"I hesitated.

Lanie motioned for me to continue.

I swallowed.

"You laughed.It was scary,I remember thinking you were mad.Dangerous.Cold.I remember I wanted to run away,get out of there,go anywhere without you.I asked you why and you said-"

I hesitated again.

"Amy.Go on."Lanie said softly.I looked at her face.It was impassive.

Was she mad?Angry?

I couldn't tell so I took a deep breath and continued.

"I asked you why you were doing this.You laughed that creepy laugh again and said because it's fun."

"And?"

"Nothing.After that I felt like I was falling, falling endlessly, the air rushing around me, I could feel my feet slip away from the ground, it felt like I was levitating only I knew I was falling, sinking below and then I woke up."

I smiled sheepishly at her.

She looked at me thoughtfully and stood up.

"Lanie I'm sorry-"

"I was standing like this?"

"Yeah only you were behind me."

"Show me how."she demanded.

I glanced at her curiously and stood up.

"I was standing closer to the edge,you were behind me."I re-enacted it for her,pulling her behind me.

I gulped when I saw the distance from where I stood to the water below me.I felt dizzy for a second then it went away.

"Like this?"Lanie asked in my ear.I could feel her hot breath at the back of my neck.It was oddly unnerving.

"Yeah."I said giving her a small smile,feeling uncomfortable.

She didn't reutrn my smile,instead she wrapped her arms around me from the back.

"Then what?"

"Then you said something.Something which frightened me.I can't remember it."I lied.

"Something which frightened you."Lanie murmured thoughtfully.

I stared at her.

She was starting to make me uncomfortable.What was going on inside her head?

"Let's sit down."I suggested moving to turn around.

Lanie tightened her grip on me.I tried to free myself from her hold but was surprised to feel it tighten more than before.

"Lanie,let me go.I don't like this.I want to go home."I said.

"Suicide is not a good thing Amy."Lanie crooned.

I froze.

"What did you say?"

"You shouldn't jump.It's a bad thing.You could go to hell for it."Lanie coninuted in a oddly carressing tone,brushing back my hair.

"Stop.Let me go."I said squirming around,my senses were hyper active,very aware of the iciness of water thrashing below me,like something had angered it.

"Stop.Don't jump."Lanie said giggling.

"I'm not jumping Lanie!Stop it."I said trying to sound calm but I couldn't get rid of the tremor in my voice.

"Relax.Breathe and go for the plunge."Lanie said letting go of me.

Tears started trickling down my face.

I was petrified.

My nightmare was becoming real before my very eyes.

She gave me a little push,I stumbled forward looking directly at the sharp edges of the rocks below me,a scream escaped my mouth.

But she pulled me back.I gasped.

"Before you go Amy.Tell me if I should tell your mom that you jumped by going into shock or hysteria?"Lanie asked.

"Please.Stop.Please."I begged.

"Tell me Amy.I think I'll go for hysteria it's more challenging.I'll have a hard time keeping myself from laughing but I love a challenge."Lanie coninuted ignoring my pleas.

"Why are you doing this?I didn't do anything to you."I sobbed.

"No you didn't.I'm doing this because-what did you say I told you in the dream? Oh I remember.I'm doing this because it's fun."

I blinked,trying to clear my blurry vision.

This was it.This was the last thing she had said before she-

"You're right Amy.This is fun.I'll have more fun watching you fall.I was going to do something else but this is better than what I had in mind.Goodbye Amy.I'll miss our time together."Lanie said giving me a cold smile that didn't reach her eyes.

Her eyes sparkled, as though she found this whole thing amusing.

She pushed me off the cliff,I struck my arms out, waving blindly, trying to keep myself from falling but it was all in vain.

My feet had already left the comfort of the ground.

AIr rushed up to greet me as I plummeted down, down, down into the black abyss of the cold sea.

I closed my eyes.

Lanie's cold laugh resonated in my ears.

If it had been a dream I would've woken up this second.

But I didn't.

I couldn't.

This time my nightmare was real.

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Ok before y'all start going WTH on me,let me just clarify there is no reason why Lanie pushed her.I don't know if there is one and asking me for it will be useless because I don't know.I'm not Lanie ;P

About the Author

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